Izu

Wow! Did you make these?

Here's your bentou. Good luck!

Well...

Me too!

If I had my choice, I'd rather try Shirogane's.

Right.

You're going to work construction for all our sakes, so good luck!

Salmon and bonito flakes!

These are fine.

It looks like Shirogane doesn't really... grasp the concept of onigiri.

?

Well, Shirogane,

you protected me when my life was in danger...

But you should be free.

Since everyone else is working,

I think I will work as well.

Is that all right, Obo-cchama?

But I don't know... what I should do now.

You say that...

You're not my servant, Shirogane!

Lize-san and I can't work and will house-sit. Do you have any idea what you'll do?

All right.

Yeah. So do what you want to do.

Truly?

I want to enjoy life with you, Shirogane.

You'll soon make that face!

Sign: Izu Banana Zoo

伊豆バナナ動物園

ZOO

-is circus.

No. But...

What I can do...

You're supposed to be an agent for hit men, for God's sake.

Cut the crap, Juan.

Have any trouble getting here from the airport?

But you're as impatient as ever to hear the details face to face.

Thanks for taking care of this so quickly.

きゃっ

きゃっ

So harsh, Vilma.

Just tell me about the job.

Oh, but you said this is your last.

This time the target...

is a kid.

Why's he with a bunch of street performers?

Name: Saiga Masaru, age 11.

He's moving around with some street performers, currently in Izu.

The contract was put out by his siblings.

He's the kid of the mistress and the heir to a huge inheritance, so they're all jealous of him.

Oh, that's right, you were born into a family of performers, weren't you?

Well, I don't know. Maybe he sensed he was in danger and ran off?

Pam's dead.

Huh?

This is quite an about-face. Does your girlfriend Pam know about this?

"Black Vilma" is notorious for never killing children.

What do you mean?

But is this really okay with you, Vilma?

I need to go into hiding...

Thought I'd retire.

What!? You killed him!? That gang's huge!

Our deal with Rosie's gang in New York went bad. I killed Rosie.

I'm gonna need a sizable sum of cash.

So,

I'll slit your throat so it plays like a flute when you breathe, Juan.

If it weren't for your brother's Zonapha... ah-

This wasn't a business you originally wanted to get into, was it?

I see. Well, it's 200,000 yen.

Sorry, Vilma...

S-

We don't hire performers or shows that just barge in.

Places like this leave projects and PR to event companies.

Huh? A performance sales promo?

You're a foreigner, so maybe you don't know this...

Whoops, my summer orange gift basket...

Well, get yourself on home.

Ahem

You do the usual circus stuff? Ha ha, what can you do all alone? You're not able to do anything big. You've only got a skilled mouth.

Well, pretty girl like you, might make a living with her mouth in another way.

ピンポン

ストン ストン

コロコロ

トン

/p

/p

/p

9

Just one question, Juan.

Yeah?

Yes sir.

Call the planner.

トン

Some city punks could kill him...

One kid? Why do you need a profess-ional's services?

Why so much money for this target?

Clown Show

Oh, I gotta tell you about that too.

Uh... what?

I'm talking here!

Oh, sorry.

Vilma! Hey, Vilma!

They couldn't kill this one kid with 10 of their guys.

Yeah.

You know of the famous Japanese hit man group the "Kuroga Puppeteers"?

The boy has some super-skilled protection.

Protect-ion!

Vilma, come on!

Why are you spacing out staring at that piss-ant performer?

How many skilled people are protecting this child?

Well then...

Well...

Huh?

It's because of that guard that you get $200,000 for just a kid.

Just a single puppet-eer.

One, Vilma.

Wait, Vilma!

I can't help getting all excited.

But for some reason, anytime I see a performer,

I can't stop myself from messing with them!

I know...this might cause me some trouble.

That clown's going to get seriously hurt.

A performer's blood runs in her veins.

Damn, she's already started.

That's Vilma's problem.

Sorry for the suddenness,

but how about a little wager?

You're very skilled,

White Face.

A competition with a monetary reward.

This is the part where the performer laughs, thinking it's a joke..

Then they chicken out and try to run. .

And Vilma plants a knife in their arm

How about it?

Thanks ...

What kind of competition?

We throw what we have at each other .

The one that hits wins.

Sure.

why not.

.....

I understand.

カチャ

カチャ

カチャ

What about you?

Come on, White Face.

Hurry up.

-has already begun, hasn't it?

The contest...

Don't screw with me!!!

H-He turned his back on me!!

ガッ

カラ
カラカラ

W-what?

Vilma's knives!
Amazing! She inter-cepted...

Doesn't look as though any of mine got through...
A-a woman?

It's been a while since I had a haircut
Seems I lost.

I know I must pay up, but I don't have any money...

One of my knives!

I love it!

Ah ha ha ha! You're just great!!

-is kill a child.

And the next thing you're gonna do-

You look to be having so much fun-

Jeez...

One-Woman Show

Presents

Le Cirque de Karakuri

KAZUHIRO FUJITA PRESENTS

Translation, Cleaning, Scanlation:

HisaRania

All for the Love of Fujita-Sensei!